

## **Punish Me** by **CaptainJockfromTouchwood**

**Series:** [RHGE Eleven](#) [2]

**Category:** Stranger Things (TV 2016)

**Genre:** Anal Fingering, Anal Sex, Butt Slapping, Dom/sub, Eye Contact, F/M, Finger Sucking, Hair Dyeing, Rough Sex, Shameless Smut, Smut

**Language:** English

**Characters:** Eleven | Jane Hopper, Mike Wheeler

**Relationships:** Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler

**Status:** Completed

**Published:** 2021-05-18

**Updated:** 2021-05-18

**Packaged:** 2022-03-31 22:13:27

**Rating:** Explicit

**Warnings:** Underage

**Chapters:** 1

**Words:** 841

**Publisher:** [archiveofourown.org](https://archiveofourown.org)

**Summary:**

El wants to have rough sex, but needs to convince Mike. Luckily, Max had let her in on a little secret...

## Punish Me

El loved Mike, she really did, but he was not without his faults. He was incredibly kind and generous, always making sure to put her needs before his own, but there was ONE thing he didn't do that sometimes annoyed her.

He *never* got rough with her.

Most of the time, it was okay, but then there were times she had an itch that needed scratching, but Mike wouldn't scratch it. She understood, she really did, but she was 17 now, she wanted her sex life to be more hot, more exciting. She wanted it ROUGH.

Luckily, she knew exactly what to do to help herself. Mike was out with the others, so that gave her plenty of time to set her plan in motion. Heading to the bathroom, she got to work on her "secret weapon".

Mike closed the basement door behind him, eager to finally spend some alone time with El. Looking around, he didn't see her in the basement, so she must have been in his room. The house was empty today, so it was just the 2 of them.

Before he could go up the stairs, he heard the bathroom door opening, revealing that El had been in there. Turning back around, he came face to face with something from one of his *naughty* dreams.

El stood before him, dressed in jean short shorts and a white tank

top. Her hair was a darkish red, and her eyes were a beautiful forest green. She was smirking at him, wiggling her eyebrows at him, and he could barely restrain himself from jumping her.

“You know, Max is actually a WONDERFUL person, way better than you.” El said loudly, and he knew what she was doing, she’d done it once before, but dammit it still worked. He felt like a switch was flipped inside him, picking El up and carrying her to his room silently. She wanted it that bad? Fine by him.

Throwing her on his bed, and ignoring her squealing, he pinned her arms above her head. Kissing her, he kept both her wrist in one hand, using the other to roughly grope her breasts. She moaned into his mouth, struggling to put her arms down, but he was stronger than her, and the little bitch *loved* being fucked like this, like a little slut.

“Keep your hands above your head, or there WILL be consequences.” He whispered into her ear, El shuddering beneath him. Sliding down her body, he tore down her shorts, revealing she wasn’t wearing any underwear. What a slut. Actually, he just had an idea.

“You’re allowed to play with your clit, but nothing else.” He said, sticking 2 fingers in her already wet pussy, and she instantly did as she was told, legs barely resisting clamping down on him. He didn’t even need to move his fingers, he heard El cry out in pleasure, and felt her vaginal walls clamping down and soaking his fingers.

Positioning his fingers right in front of her mouth, El immediately opened up, sucking and lapping up at his fingers. God, she was such a little slut, willing to do anything he said. Satisfied, he removed his fingers, flipping his lover onto her stomach.

“Ahn, fuck!” El moaned, feeling him stick a finger in her asshole, soon joined by another one. Her fists clenched around the bed sheets, her body rocking back to meet his fingers thrusting. It was so good, she loved it! She was disappointed when he removed his fingers, only to cry out in a mix of pain and pleasure when he rammed his dick right into her asshole, not giving her any time to adjust.

“Uhn! Uhn! Argh!” She cried out, head nearly hitting the headboard. God, she loved it, she loved all of it! The pain, the roughness! Her body belonged to Mike, to use and abuse however he saw fit!

“Tell me how much you love it!” He ordered her, slapping her ass cheeks, causing tears to pour down her face. God she was so close! She weakly opened her eyes, willing her sore throat to use her words.

“It’s-AH-so good! Please-OH!-keep fucking mE-” Her voice gave out, cumming and squirting from the intense pleasure. She nearly blacked out, feeling Mike dump his load right in her asshole. Laying limply in his bed, feeling him pull out and collapsing beside her, she was glad she’d listened to Max about boys liking redheads.

“You...okay?” Mike panted out, looking at her limp body in concern. He liked the rare times when things got rough, but would always be worried he went too far with her, despite El repeatedly telling him it was okay. She looked at him, offering a tired but content smile.

“Amazing.” She breathed out, grabbing hold of his hand. The rough sex was great, but she liked the aftermath, just getting to lay there and cuddle with the love of her life. They molded their bodies together, before falling fast asleep, cute and happy smiles on their

faces.